

THE REMINISCENCES OF CARL SCHURZ

By his side appeared General Loan. There was then perfect justification for me to be on the ground with some of my friends. My manager was Colonel Grosvenor, the editor of the *Democrat*, an uncommonly bright, genial, active and energetic young man. I could not have had a more efficient and more faithful champion, or a more skillful tactician. In their talks with members of the Legislature my opponents were reckless in the extreme. They denounced me as a foreign intruder, as a professional revolutionist, as a "German infidel," as a habitual drunkard, and what not. Our plan of campaign was very simple: Not a word against my competitor, General Loan; no champagne or whisky, nor even cigars; no noisy demonstrations; no promises of offices or other pledges in case of my election; but a challenge to General Loan and also to Senator Drake, if he would accept it, to meet me in public debate before the day when the caucus of the Republican majority for the nomination of a Senatorial candidate was to be held. In the meantime Colonel Grosvenor and the friends with him were to mingle with the members of the Legislature, to watch what was said to and by them and to bring to me those who wished to talk to me personally. Thus the campaign went on for several days. It attracted much attention throughout the North and was commented upon in the newspapers, mostly in my favor. There were some symptoms of

friendly zeal in my
behalf. My friend, Sigismund Kaufmann, in New
York, tele-
graphed to me that if I needed any money for my
campaign,
he would j>tit \$10,000 at my disposal. I
telegraphed back my
thanks^ btit declined the money since I had no
use for it. My
was tipon the public debate.

accepted the challenge for

himself and

GeneM Loaii. j^iingements were made for
two meetings

the first evening I was to